



FEATURE

COMICS

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MAY No. 88

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The
**DOLL
MAN**
faces
DEATH
at the
hands of
*The Phantom
KILLER!*





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

THE DOLL MAN



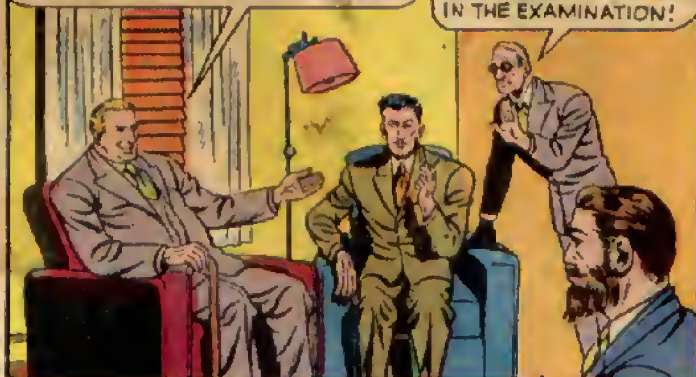
THE MIGHTY MITE, THE DOLL MAN
PLUNGES INTO BATTLE AGAINST A
PHANTOM KILLER WHO STRIKES BY NIGHT!

FOLLOW THE DOLL MAN ON A MANHUNT
TRAIL OF TERROR AND DOOM, AS HE MATCHES
HIS QUICK WIT AND FLAILING FISTS AGAINST
SILENT AND TERRIBLE DEATH IN
The House of Horror!



GENTLEMEN, YOU ARE THE EXECUTORS OF THE LATE DR. ZERLIN'S ESTATE! I'LL GIVE YOU A MILLION DOLLARS FOR THE PATENT RIGHTS TO HIS LATEST INVENTION! SIGHT UNSEEN!

I'M SORRY, JOHN!... WE HAVEN'T EXAMINED DR. ZERLIN'S DISCOVERY! DR. ROBERTS IS COMING OVER TONIGHT TO ASSIST IN THE EXAMINATION!



PERHAPS WE CAN GIVE YOU A MORE DEFINITE DECISION THEN!

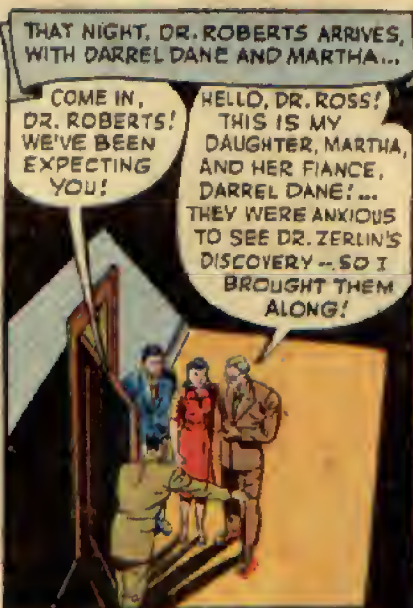
I'LL BE BACK, PROFESSOR KAVEN!... I WON'T LET ANY COMPETITORS GET AHEAD OF ME!



THAT NIGHT, DR. ROBERTS ARRIVES, WITH DARREL DANE AND MARTHA...

COME IN, DR. ROBERTS! WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

HELLO, DR. ROSS! THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, MARTHA, AND HER FIANCE, DARREL DANE!... THEY WERE ANXIOUS TO SEE DR. ZERLIN'S DISCOVERY -- SO I BROUGHT THEM ALONG!

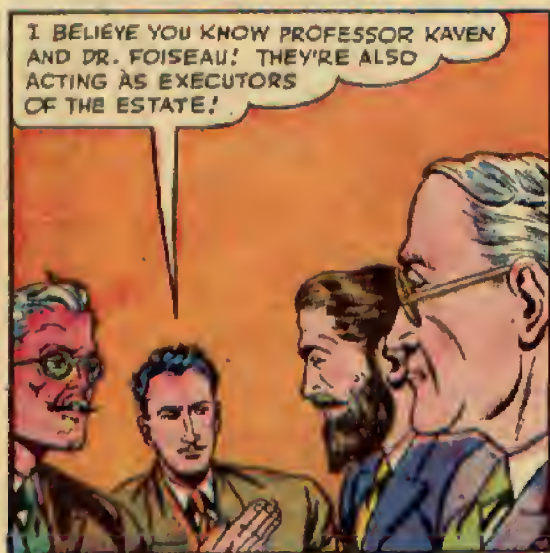


DR. ZERLIN WAS A REMARKABLE MAN, ROSS! ONE OF THE FINEST SCIENTIFIC MINDS I'VE EVER KNOWN!

YOU'LL HAVE STARTLING PROOF OF THAT TONIGHT!

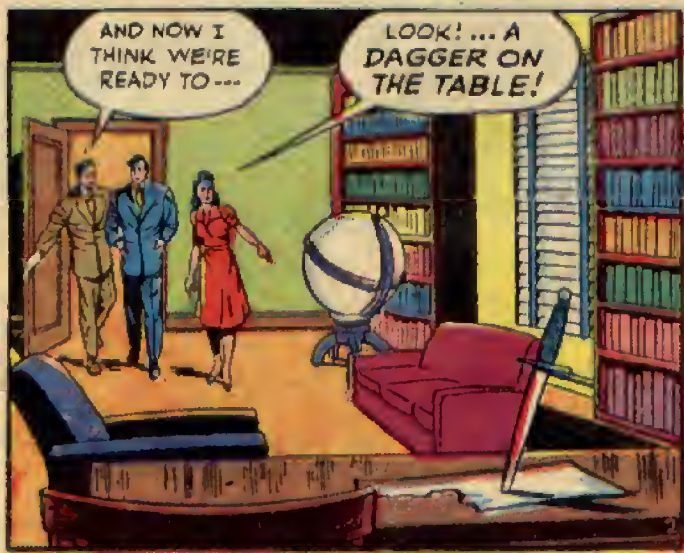


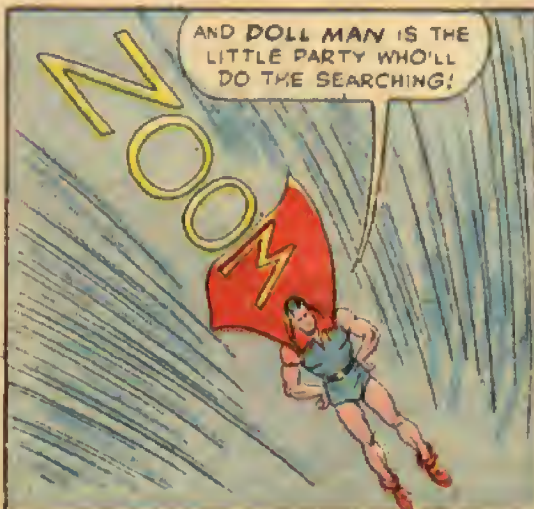
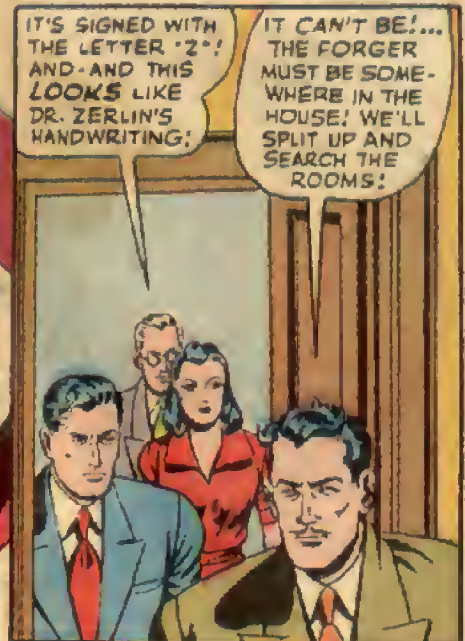
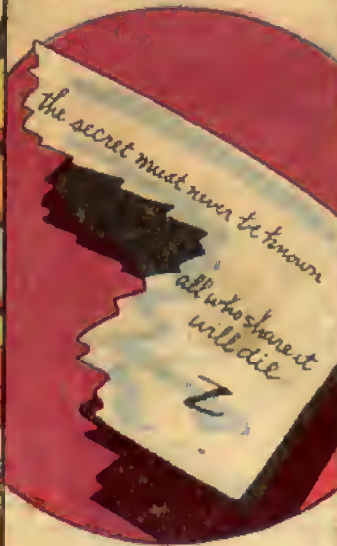
I BELIEVE YOU KNOW PROFESSOR KAVEN AND DR. FOISEAU! THEY'RE ALSO ACTING AS EXECUTORS OF THE ESTATE!



AND NOW I THINK WE'RE READY TO ---

LOOK!... A DAGGER ON THE TABLE!







SOMEONE SCREAMED!



YOU WOULDN'T HEED MY WARNING, FOISEAU! NOW YOU DIE!

NO!... NO!



I KNOW YOUR BAD MANNERS TO INTERRUPT!

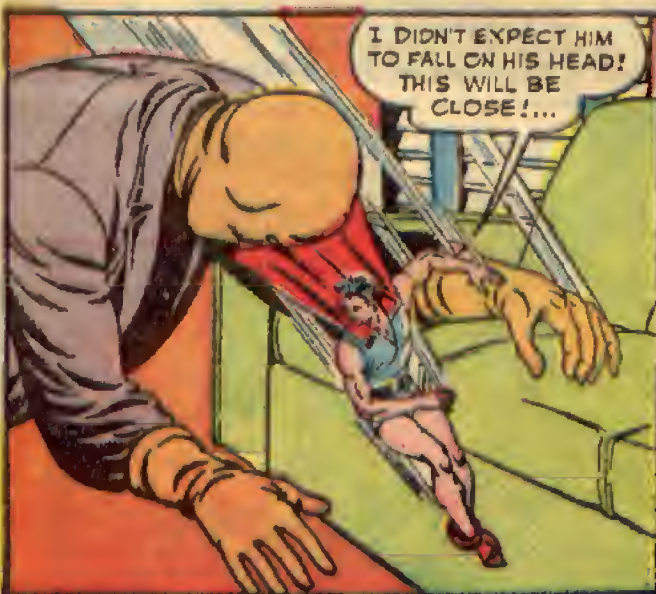


BUT YOU DIDN'T SEEM TO BE HAVING MUCH FUN ALL ALONE!

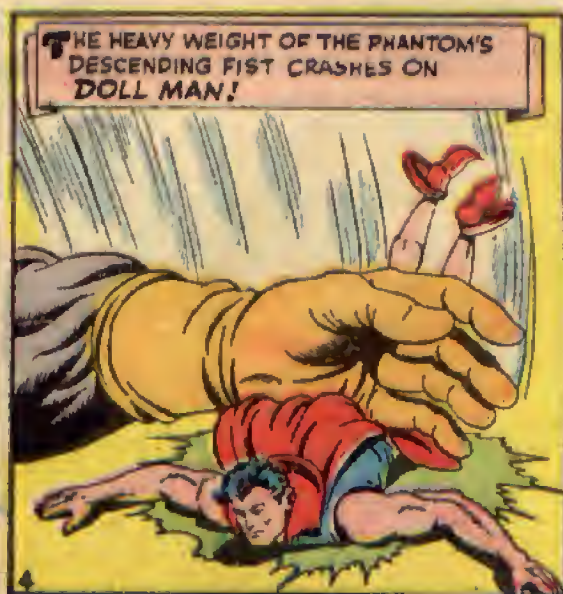


SO I THOUGHT I'D PUT A LITTLE KICK INTO THE PROCEEDINGS!

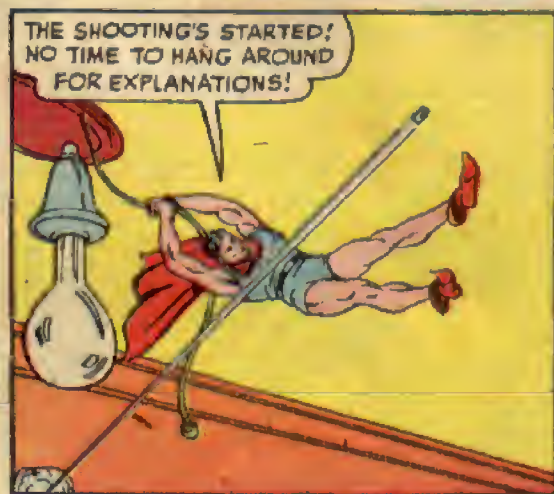
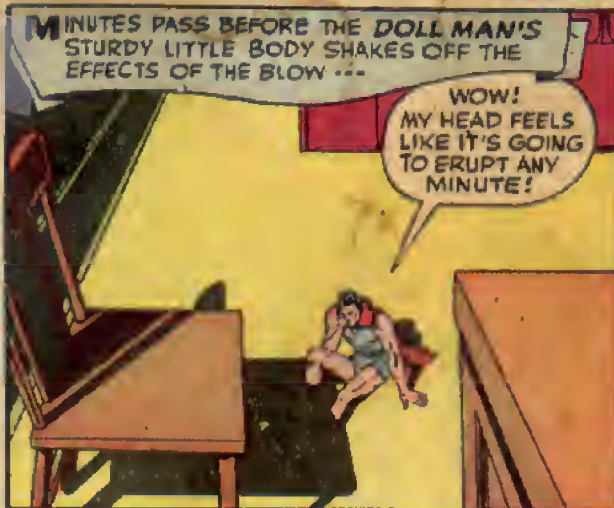
OHHH!

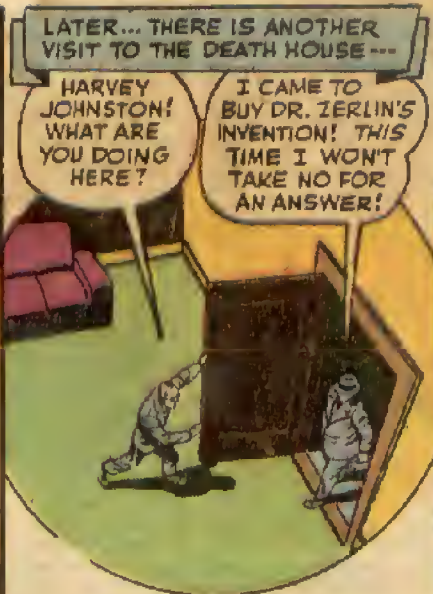
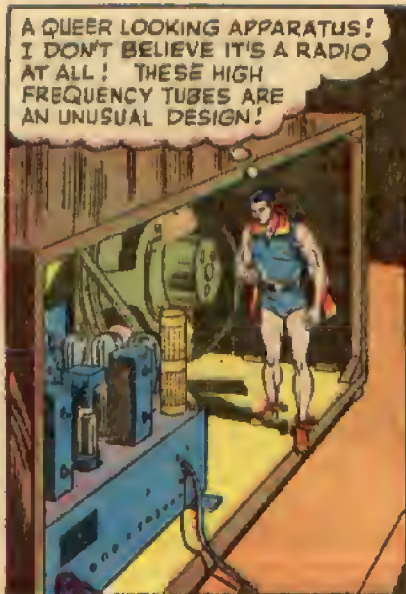


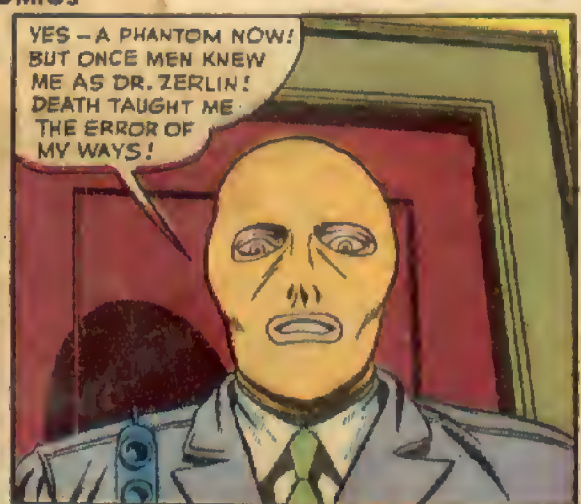
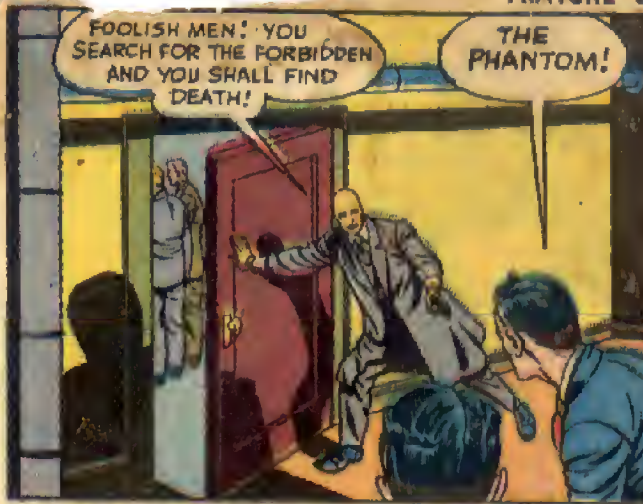
I DIDN'T EXPECT HIM TO FALL ON HIS HEAD! THIS WILL BE CLOSE!...



THE HEAVY WEIGHT OF THE PHANTOM'S DESCENDING FIST CRASHES ON DOLL MAN!

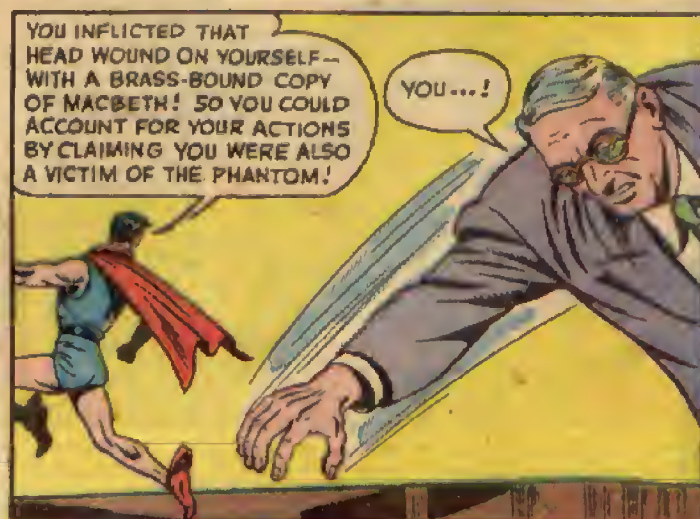


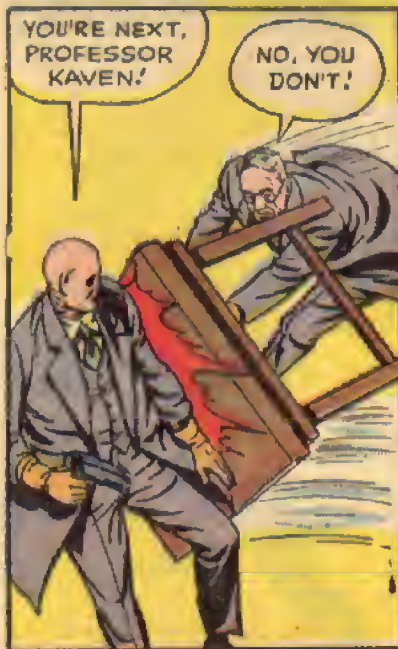


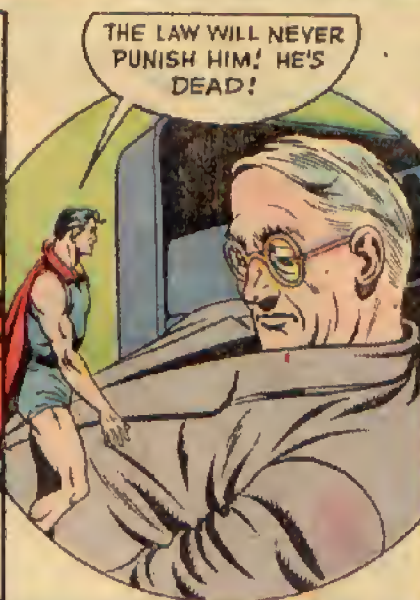
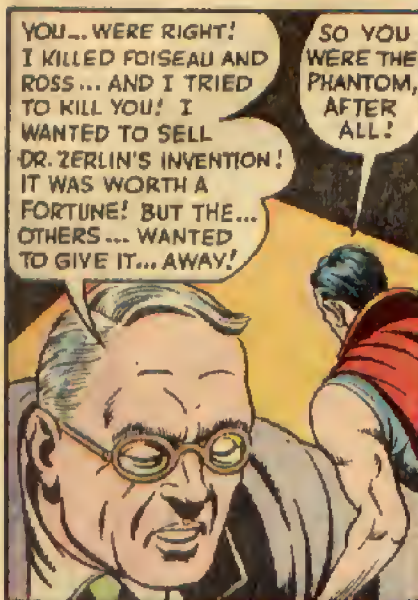
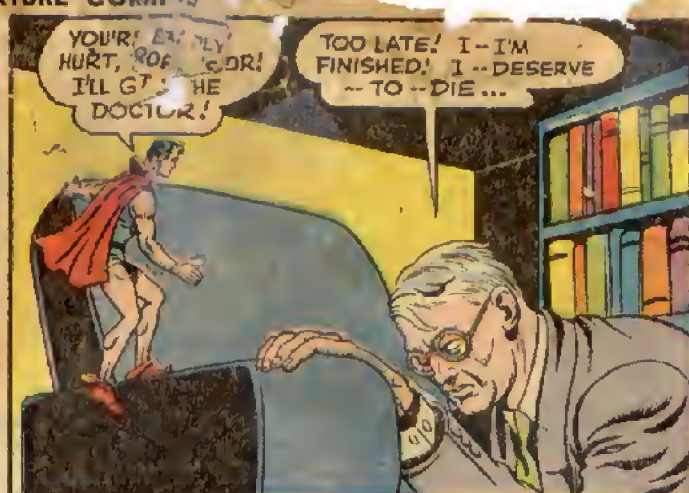
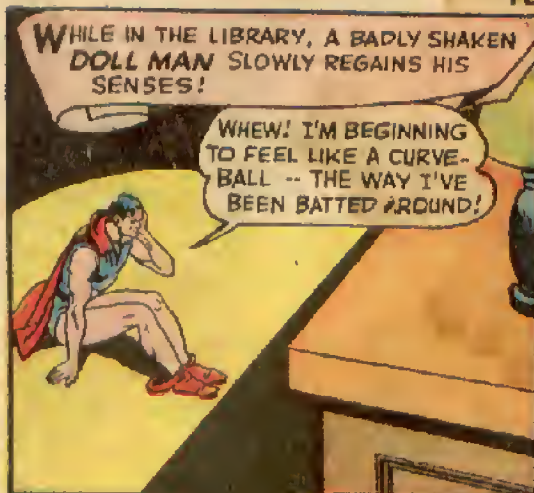














LATER, IN THE LIVING ROOM OF DR. ZERLIN'S HOME...



YOU'RE WRONG: **THIS IS DR. ZERLIN'S REAL INVENTION!**

I THINK YOU'LL FIND IT'S DESIGNED TO CURE DISEASE BY RADIO-WAVE THERAPY! THE METHOD HAS ALREADY BEEN TRIED SUCCESSFULLY, BUT THIS MODEL SEEMS TO BE FAR IN ADVANCE OF ITS TIME!

BY THUNDER! I BELIEVE YOU'RE RIGHT, DARREL!



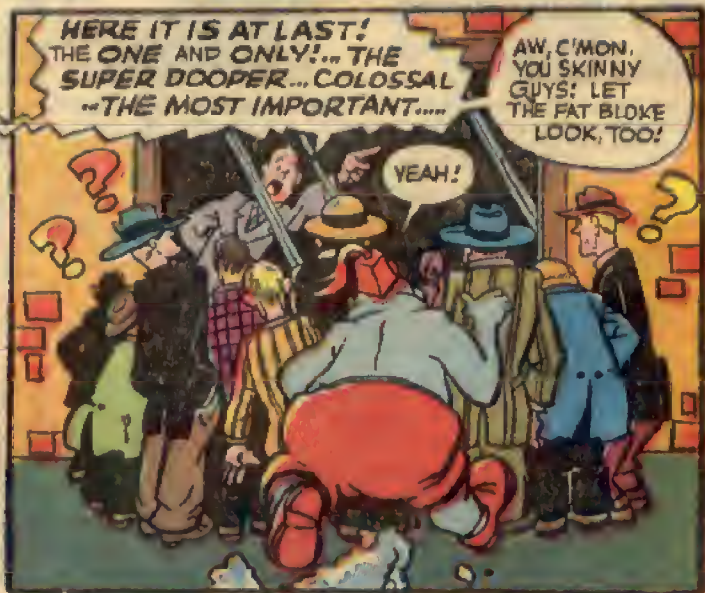
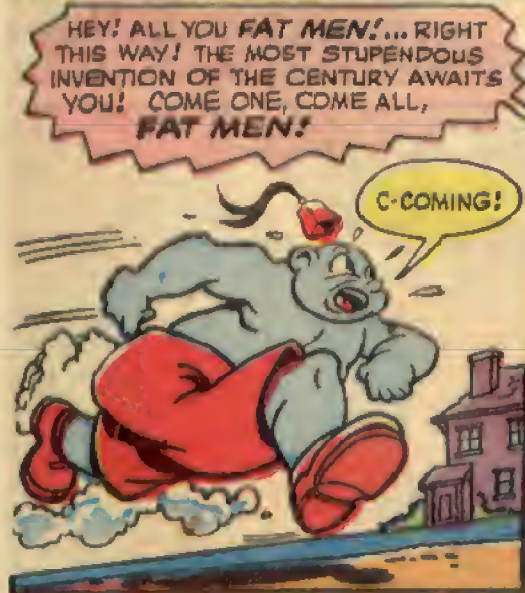
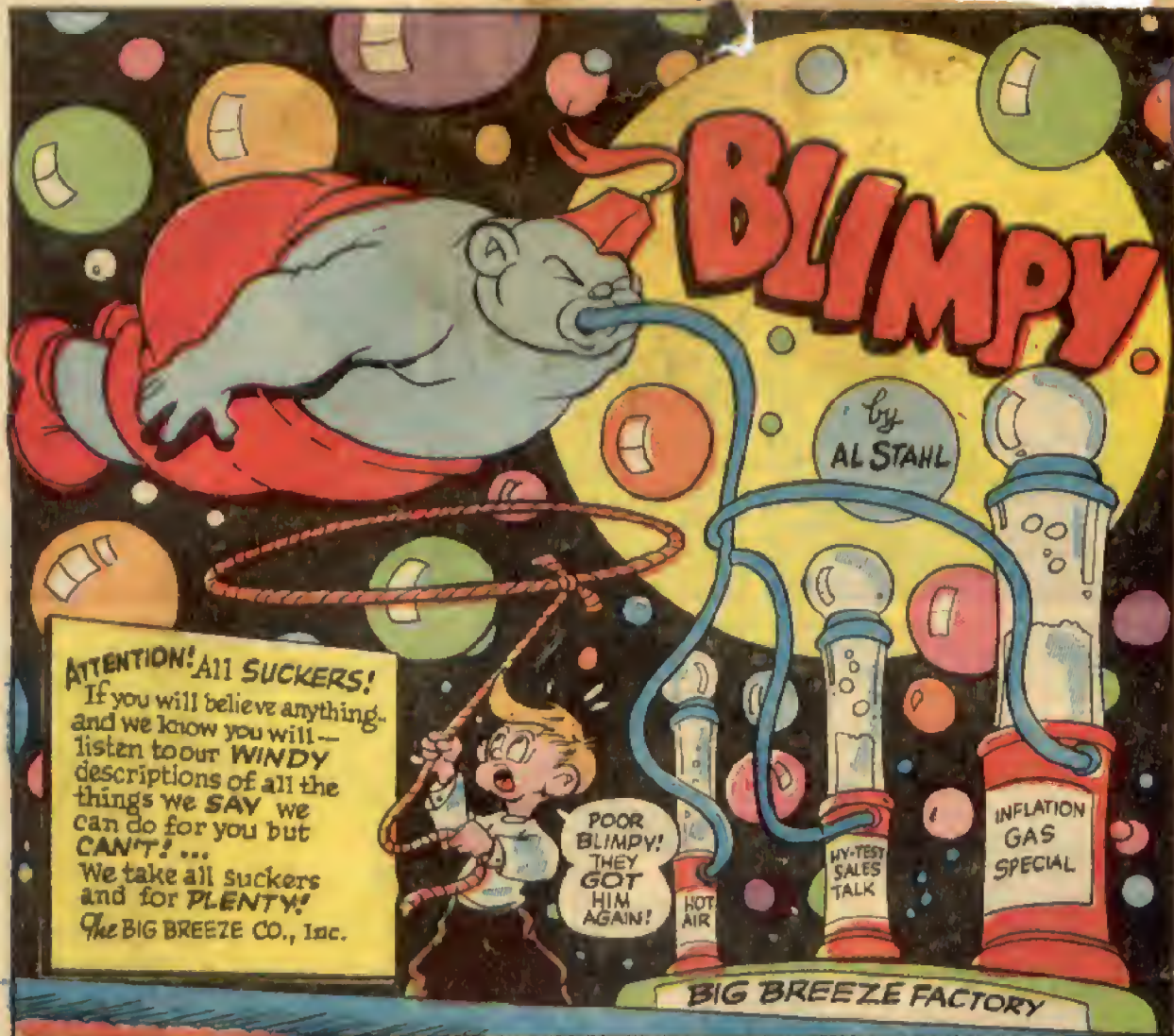
OBVIOUSLY SOMEONE CHANGED THIS FOR THE RADIO IN THE BASEMENT! I WONDER WHY!

WE'LL NEVER KNOW FOR CERTAIN! I'D LIKE TO THINK THAT PROFESSOR KAVEN, THOUGH A MURDERER, WAS STILL A SCIENTIST! HE DIDN'T WANT TO SEE A MAN LIKE HARVEY JOHNSTON MAKE A PROFIT ON HUMAN MISERY!



SO HE TRIED TO SELL HIM A FAKE -- SIGHT UNSEEN! JOHNSTON WOULDN'T HAVE KNOWN THE TRUTH UNTIL TOO LATE! AND DR. ZERLIN'S LAST INVENTION WOULD HAVE BEEN A MURDERER'S GIFT TO MANKIND!





SPIN SHAW

It is such men as
Captain Spin Shaw, U.S.N.,
who are causing an *ECLIPSE*
of the *RIISING SUN*!



An emergency message
comes to the Admiral...

ONLY ONE MAN CAN
HANDLE THIS CRISIS—
CAPTAIN SPIN SHAW!

HE'S AT THE
SERVICE CLUB, SIR!
THERE'S A BOXING
EXHIBITION WITH
KAYO KIRBY FROM
THE STATES!



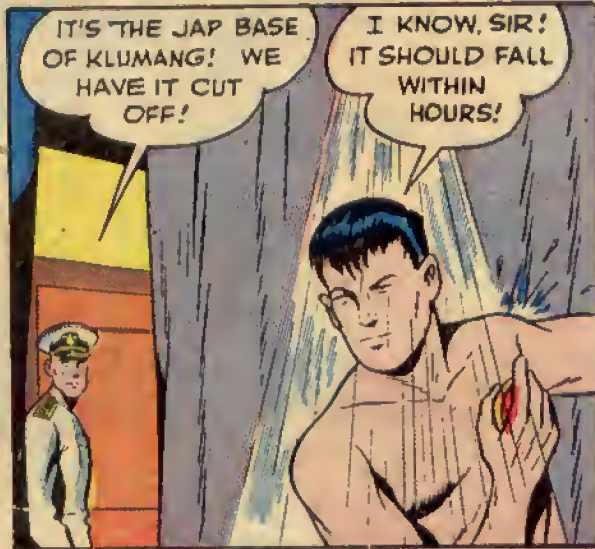
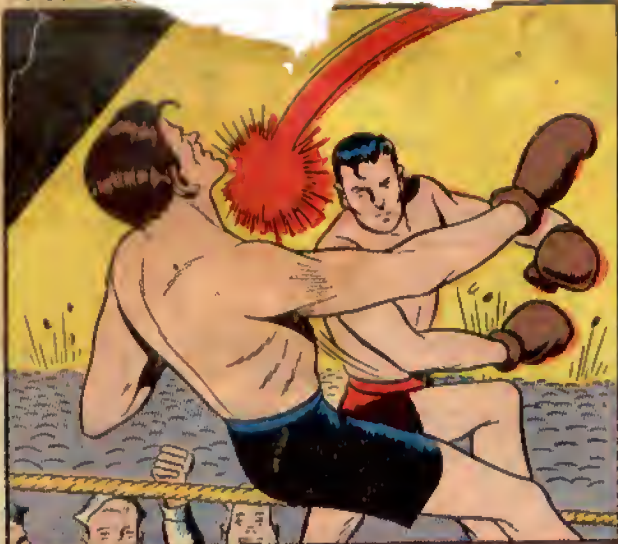
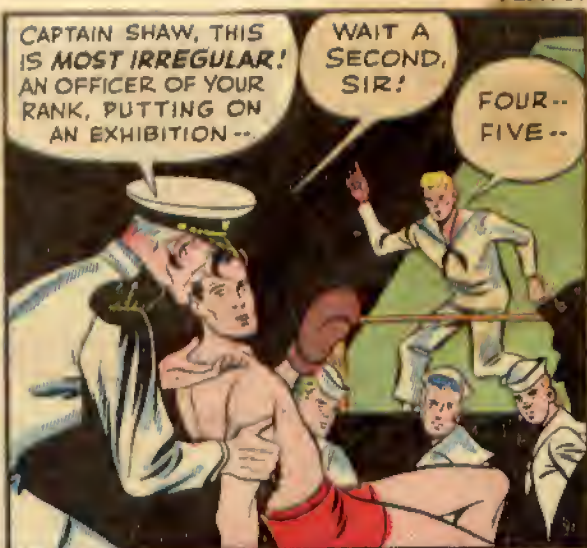
WHAT THE --
BOXING WITH
KAYO KIRBY!...
CAPTAIN
SHAW!

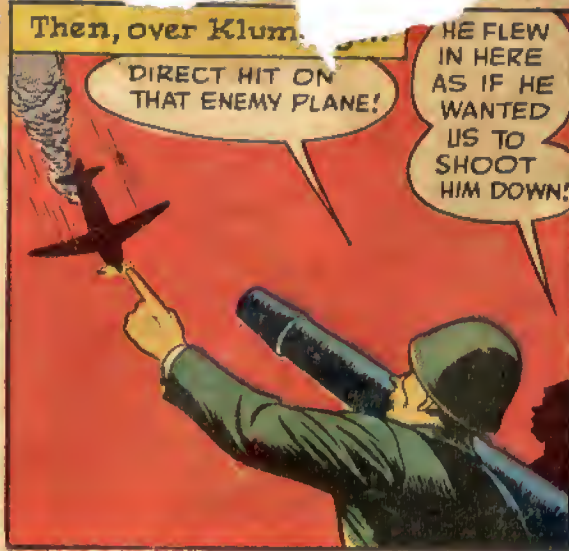
WHO
CALLED
ME?

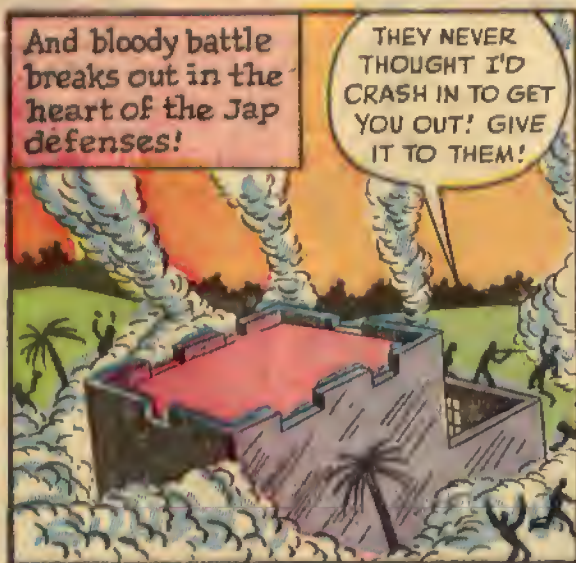


WOW! SHAW'S
BEEN KNOCKED CLEAR
OVER THE ROPES!



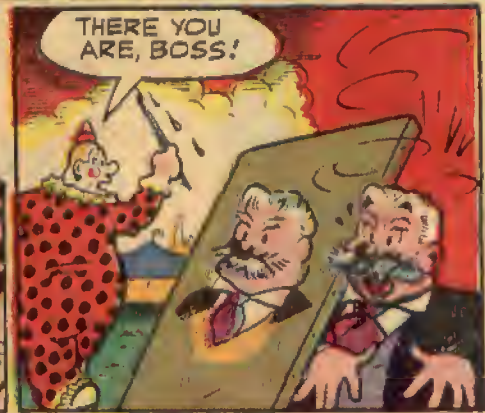
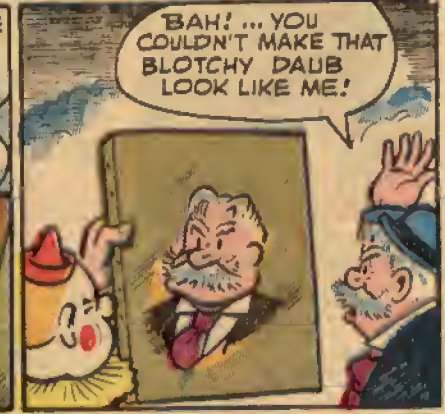
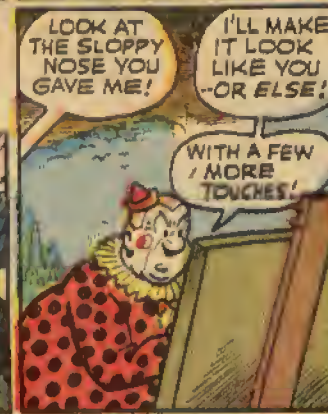
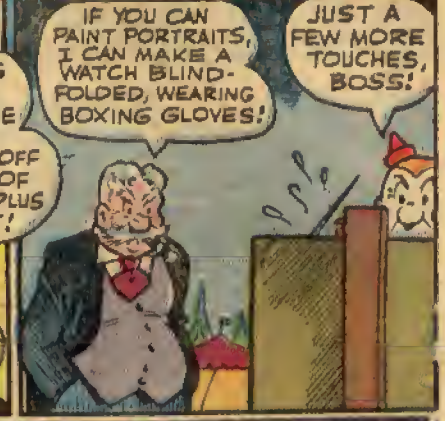








Big Top



Big Top

NOW WHAT IS THIS STRING SUPPOSED TO REMIND ME OF?

I KNOW I PUT IT ON LAST NIGHT!

?

I KNOW IT'S TO REMIND ME TO DO SOMETHING THIS MORNING! ...BUT WHAT?

I ALMOST GOT IT FOR A SECOND! --HAMMM!

'WAS IT TO --- ??
NO, THAT AIN'T IT!

IT'S NO USE...THE HARDER I CONCENTRATE, THE FOGGIER I GET!

OH, WELL! ... SOME LITTLE THING'LL HAPPEN WHICH WILL REMIND ME!

SHUCKS! THAT'S IT!... I FORGOT TO TELL TH' BOSS...

...THE LION-CAGE DOOR...

...IS LOOSE!



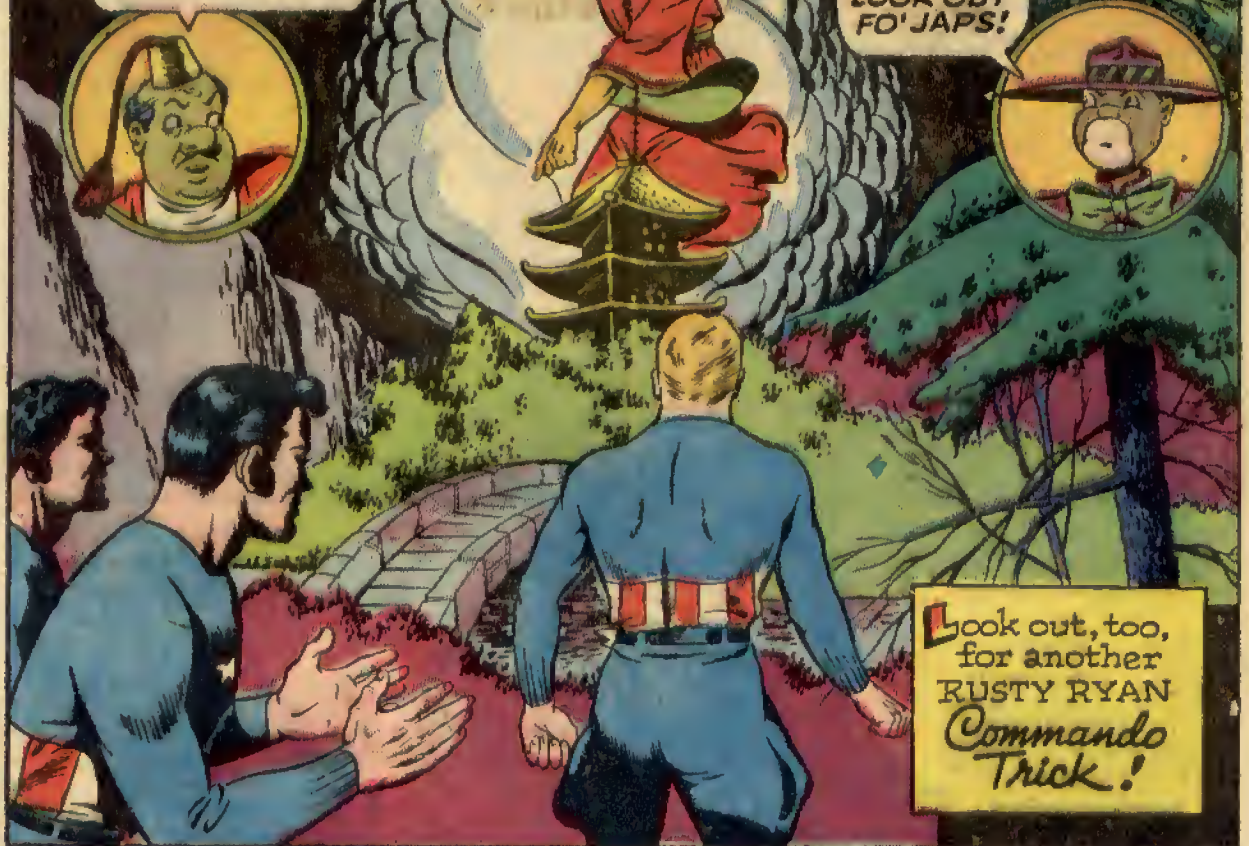
RUSTY RYAN

and The
Boyville
Brigadiers

THE MORAL OF THIS
TALE IS --- IN THE
GREATEST BEAUTY
MAY LIE THE
GREATEST EVIL!

OR ELSE---
LOOK OUT
FO' JAPS!

Look out, too,
for another
RUSTY RYAN
Commando
Trick!



A hurricane sweeps the
Boyville Brigadiers into
UNCHARTED waters...

WHERE ARE
WE, RUSTY?

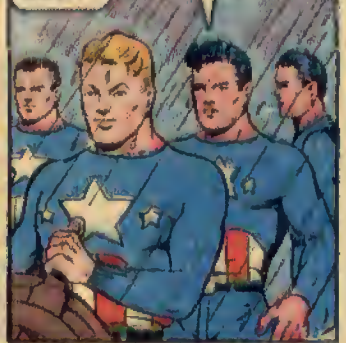
SINCE THAT WAVE
LIFTED US OVER THE
BARRIER REEF, I
DON'T KNOW!

BEHOLD, ALLAH
SAVES US! AN
ISLAND -AND
A PROTECTED
HARBOR!

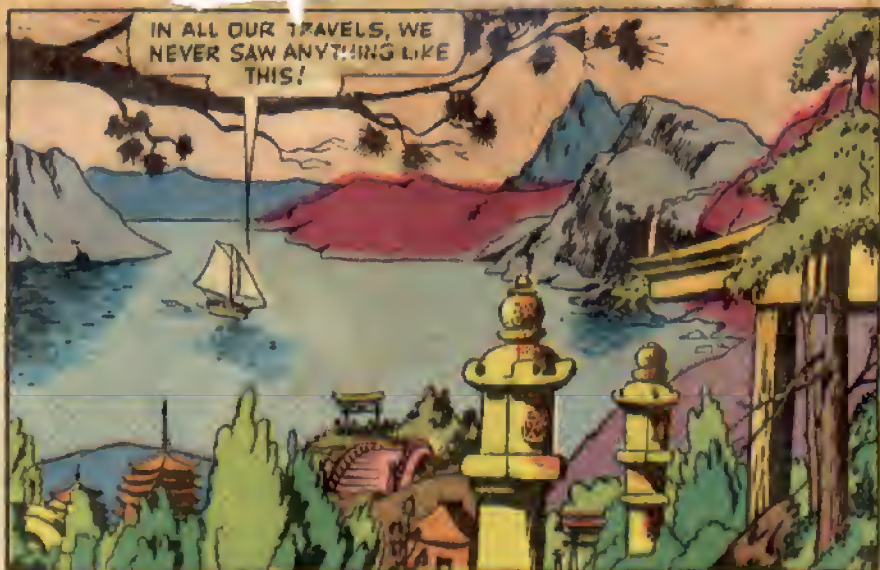
I'LL STEER
FOR IT,
ALABAMA!

As the ship speeds
safely in...

WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT?
DO YOU SEE WHAT I
SEE?



IN ALL OUR TRAVELS, WE
NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE
THIS!



LOOK! BOATS
PUTTING OUT
FROM SHORE!

LOADED
WITH
PEOPLE IN
BEAUTIFUL
COSTUMES!



WE'RE STRANGERS--
BLOWN HERE BY
THE STORM!
WHO ARE YOU?

NEVER MIND
QUESTIONS! YOU
ARE PRISONERS!



FOREIGN DEVILS FIND
OUR HIDING PLACE!
BUT FOREIGN DEVILS
NEVER ESCAPE!



WHO IS
COMMANDER?

WHY, I GUESS
I AM --



THANKS FOR
TELLING!



